TPS-011 Script

("Footloose" starts playing)

(But Snippy sings "Go, Go, Go" from *The Backyardigans*)

Snippy (singing): *I'm now in front! I've got the speed! I love it when I'm in the lead! I gotta...*

Dod: No, no, no. Snippy, you're singing the wrong song. We're singing "Footloose," not "Go, Go, Go." We can't have this video blocked by ViacomCBS.

Snippy (speaking): But Dod, they just sound like each other.

Dod: Hmmm...

Snippy (speaking): Ok. Let's try that again. This time, I'll sing "Footloose."

Dod: Ok. Aaaand... GO!

Snippy (singing): *I've been working so hard!*

Nashville (singing): *I'm punching my card!*

Snizzy (singing): *Eight hours, for what?*

Harry (singing): *Oh, tell me what I got!*

(Snippy, Nashville, Snizzy and Harry sing along)

I gotten this feeling

That time's just holding me down

I'll hit the ceiling

Or else I'll tear up the ground!

Tonight, I gotta cut loose! Footloose!

Snippy (singing, solo): *Kick off your Sunday shoes!*

All 4 singers: *Please! Louise!*

Snippy (singing, solo): *Hold me up on my knees!*

All 4 singers: *Jack! Get back! Come on before we crack!*

Harry (singing): *Lose! Your blues! EVERYBODY CUT FOOTLOOSE!*

Dod: Wow, good job!

Ry: It could use a little work.

Dod: What does Ry know? It was beautiful! You keep it just the way it was.

Ry: THAT SOUNDED TERRIBLE! THE GIRL SECTION WAS WEAK!

Snizzy: EET WAS NO SNIZZY'S FAULT. NO GIRL SHOW UP.

Ry: WHAT?!

(LATER)

Random girl: Now, this won't hurt a bit. You're gonna have some more Warner Bros. In your CBS. More Burbank in your Los Angeles, and another...

Ry: WHY WEREN'T YOU AT THE PRACTICE?!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Random girl: Just rebranding this UPN station into The CW.

Ry: JUST... NOW LISTEN YOU! WE AIR DR. SEUSS SPECIALS, SCHOLASTIC BOOKS, AND SITCOMS. NOW WE DON'T NEED ANY STICK FIGURES.

Random girl: I just thought I'd found a way to seem sane.

Ry: NO!!!!!!!! NOW WHY DON'T YOU GET YOUR BUTT IN HERE AND LEARN HOW TO SING LIKE A SPONGE AND BE A LOGOKID FROM WATERTOWN AND BE A CINDY LOU EUCHARIAH KAREN/DRILL SERGEANT THAT SAYS "HEY!" AND "SHUT UP!" AND IMPORTANT CRAP LIKE THAT! UPN!!!!! SWEET VINEGAR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Random girl: I'm coming.

Ry: Ok. Do we have Gorga and Pumpy?

Dod: Gorga can't talk and Pumpy will just get eaten.

Dod: Oh.

(LATER)

Karen: Hi! I'm Karen. And Karens don't say "Hey!" Or "Oh, no!" That's was Dr. Seuss stick figures do.

(MUSIC STARTS)

Dod: Ok. Now we're singing "Space Unicorn."

Karen: I ain't singing no little kid song.

Dod: It's not a little kid song!

Snippy (singing): *Space unicorn*

Soaring through the stars

Delivering the rainbows all around the world

Nashville (singing): *Space unicorn*

Shining in the night

Smiles and hugs forever

All around the world

Snippy and Nashville (singing): *So pure of heart*

And strong of mind

So true of aim with his marshmallow laser

Marshmallow laser

Karen (singing): *I should be anywhere but here*

Private plane, on the stage and MTV

But I find myself here at the playhouse.

Karen: (speaking) And if they say no, then you don't touch it for nothing. Understand that, please!

Karen (singing): *Locked in a cage with all the rats*

I've slipped through the cracks

And now I'm stuck with the scraps and I can't

Seem to find my way back

Get me out, get me out of here (I'll get around)

I'm ready for stardom after all these years

(Karen repeats once while Snippy and Nashville sing along)

Snippy/Nashville (singing): *Delivering the rainbows all around the world.*

Awesome styles and friendly smiles to every boy and girl

Delivering the rainbows all around the world.

Awesome styles and friendly smiles

Karen (speaking): QUIET!!!!!!!!!

Karen: NOW IT'S TIME FOR SOME REAL MUSIC!!!!!!!!

(Karen plays "Endless, Nameless" by Nirvana)

Dod: TURN IT DOWN!

Karen: WHAT!?

Nashville: MY EARS

Dod: QUIET!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(The police shut down the party.)

Nashville: OK. Let's tone it down some.

Snippy (singing): *The sun will come out... tomorrow.*

Dod: I think the judges will like that song

Snizzy: YEAH IS SO BEAUTIFUL

Snippy (singing): *Tomorrow, tomorrow...*

Harry (singing): *I love ya, tomorrow...*

Harry (speaking): The city is full of opportunities. It's yours to take.

Snippy (speaking): That's right.

Snippy (singing): *The sun'll come out tomorrow*

Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow

There'll be sun

Just thinking about tomorrow

Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow

Till there's none

Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow

You're always a day away

Snizzy: YEEEAAAHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Nashville (VO): And we kept on practicing.

Snippy (singing): *I see a little silhouetto of a man.*

Harry, Snizzy, and Nashville: *Scaramouche! Scaramouche! Will you do the Fandango?*

Snippy: *THUNDER BOLTS AND LIGHTNING VERY, VERY FRIGHTNING ME!*

Harry (singing): *Galileo!*

Snippy (singing): *Galileo!*

Harry (singing): *Galileo!*

Snippy (singing): *Galileo!*

Harry (singing): *Galileo!*

Snippy (singing): *Galileo!*

Nashville: *MAGNICFICO-O-O-O-O*

Harry: *MAGNIFICAT! MAGNIFICAT!*

Dod: STOP!

(speaking)

Dod: We need a better song! This is a mess!

Dod: Alright, let's try something else. Any questions?

Nashville: Is mayonnaise an instrument?

Dod: No, Nashville. Mayonnaise is not an instrument.

Nashville: Oh.

Harry: How? it sounds good to me.

Dod: Sauerkraut is not an instrument, either.

Nashville: What about Horseradish?

Dod: Neither.

Ry: I know! Let's run some tests.

Dod: Great thinking Ry!

Dod: Nashville, let's say you're taking selfies. A scarecrow was in your direction. Would you walk the other way?

Nashville: Absolutely.

Dod: STOP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! That's just the sort of thing only a scaredy-cat would do. BUT if you happen to be on the verge of falling off a cliff, then perhaps you could...

Nashville: walk the other way!

Dod: RISK IT FOR THE BISCUIT.

Nashville: I love biscuits!

Snippy: We call them cookies.

Nashville: Wouldn't it be a lot easier to start a play?

Harry: Yeah! I'll be the handsome prince!

Snippy: I know!

(LATER, AT THE CONCERT)

Announcer: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! PLEASE WELCOME, THE PUMPERNICKEL BAND!

(Many people cheer)

Announcer: We've got a big favorite! You ain't never heard of San Francisco until this movie came out with that talking chicken! We've got just what you need! A special song about the fact that I'm with you no matter what! Here comes "Ain't No Mountain High Enough!"

(SONG BREAK)

Sgt. Weston Aldens: NOOO!!!!!!

Police: You're going to jail for a long time.

Sgt. Aldens: I'LL GET YOU NEXT TIME!!!!!!!

Nashville: YAY!

(Dod jumps in delight, and the camera freeze frames this shot.)

(THE END)